



Marty McKay & Canibus Lyrics

"Selling Lies"

Vocals check play it close to the chest, ham radio cassette with DJ Ron G and S&S, bless, Yeah, I'm old school with the golden rule, Ya' know it, the crowd mooove when I told'em move, ugh music is my muse, time to show n prove, so cool, I'm always in a anitmedia mood, YouTube! Revenue used to be silly, but now it looks real skinny, ya' hear me?, couldn't rub together two pennies, what's the matter? they not media friendly, the lovely Cynthia McKinney so real she had to move out the city, the media's become the enemy of humankind, fool around n end up like Julian Assange, people get confused between personalized views and paying dues, when ya' pen game is peer reviewed, breaking news, you a frickin' stooge, craft services fake food, media crews read scripts they don't choose who,

I've become so tired
Of the blurring lines
Take away all control
They're just selling lies
We live what they conspire
We're just wasted lives
Make sure you take control
Of your mind

Content provider, nonetheless wiser,
Recycled sources insiders regurgitating their own vomit,
There's only ever one constant,
They're liars, bone deposits hidden in the closet
High powered lawyers are hired
You have the right to remain quiet...
Blackmail with green cash in a white wallets
Blue collars living off grid in a cottage
Where the media reporters are childish
Cellos, keyboards and violins
There's no surprises, nobody's smiling, there wilding
Soft disclosure, providing a cushion for hard exposure
Snake Eyes told you GI Joe lost to Cobra
Randolph Hearst a Media Mogul
Talkin' to Rupert saying;
" I told you to handle the scandal like you supposed to "
Tell me what you got in mind?
Besides fabricated paradigms
On second thought
I don't have the time!
No evidence supports what they find,
Jedi minds, look'em in the 3rd eye
And hypnotise, worldwide, with more lies!

And 1 by 1
They beat the drum
Don't fall in line
And 1 by 1
They beat the drum

Don't fall in line

"Are you talented?... yeah"

"Are they interested?... depends what you share"

"Are you sensitive?... only when it comes to my career"

I prefer my peace and my quiet, cooler hands prevail put out fires, transition from performer to writer, as an artist
I'll never retire, but as a man I made a decision to fade away back to the islands, in a small hut, grow my own
vegetables horticulture and such, this frickin' media is just too much, I'll disappear in yellow submarine below the
ocean like Ed Snowden, then return with after the planet flip over, I'll rage against the machine and disappear
like Zach, make a impact, then exit stage right - like that

The same ole' media game again,
Got to be real careful what you say to them,
They kicking dirt on ya' name again,
If I was you I wouldn't play with' them,

They only love you until they don't have to,
They only wanna' gain your trust - that's how they trap you,
4G 5G doesn't even matter,
They'll kill you with your own metadata

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"Silent Shadows"

Brown Chicken Brown Cow
Seen a brick house downtown
All I could do was say Wow
ILLuminated Mythos
A steel band playing crypto calypso by a street post
Hot tea honey crumpets honey and oats
Hand on over your heart kneel to a 5 headed goat
The shadow wants to breakaway from the light source
But nothing ain't never that easy
Fight for it
Stand on ya' toes
Dance or face glacing blows
Try to hold your pants up with those
Brown shoe boy - white hat Stetson McCoy & Mayday McKay The Gargoyle
Listen to the beat alone
Take adrenachrome
First part that freezes you can't feel your toes
For what certain thought forms project
Sharp horns former wall st exec you don't wanna' be next
Who could cash a quadrillion dollar check - count half n rest
Wake up - cash the other half when I'm dead
You heard what he said
Gimmie my bread
Gimmie my bread
Gimmie my bread

Illuminati wants is all n won't stop till they have it all
Still - they want more
Body organs gored to the core singing ritual song
Cleaning products sanitize floors
True - lemmie throw a few - the hexagonal ellipsoid droids took a photo of you
Shapeshift while you listen to this
They got away with it
Don't ask me how? a smoldering pile of organic material now
That's what I call a Chicago Standoff

Their shadows hide
But their blatant ways
Blind like the sun
Free mason lies
And bloody games
This world is run
By silent shadows
This world is run
Silent shadows

We study

Scholarship report card through the mail
Crypto currency PhD courses in jail
They run the world - iLLuminati don't fail
False flag details
Set sail but don't mess with no whales
Master Ptah! "they stole our time!"
Imagine how we feel
They stole our rhymes
I meet the King on his turf
Far away from the Serfs n Mercs
Somewhere in inner earth with the Smurfs
Emotion manifest thought 1st
Survival is not taking a picture standing next to a hearse
Magnetic Ultra shackles
Grab ether plasma
No telling what these demons is after
Even now I know not what it was for
Until thine day I shed my physical coil
The blood - died on the cross in the mud with some hard knuckle gloves n a fuel can jug
They say it's all love
Tried to kill ya' whole internet buzz
And you ain't even into that bruh
A smoldering pile of organic material now
Over a bowl of cereal
Wow...

It's way up- don't name drop
It's way up- don't name drop
Don't break the code
They're high up - don't name drop
They're high up - don't name drop
Don't break - don't break the code

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"Spirit Possession"

Spiritual possession

Spiritual Possession, syllable air pocket impressive, zombie face, breath stink
Exorcists twists, skull & bones spin on shoulders, skeleton face, come closer
The injured lamb in the center of a pentagram, in the name of the sins of man
The soul is naked, the body hates it, the heart races, the spirit chases
Intonation, skip through syllable placement, in a basement, cold as glaciers
Bones in cages, old n nameless, unknown faceless draconian nature
He told me death was beyond the door, I said where have I heard that before?
Spiritual possession, whispering spiritual message, spiritual controls the vessel

In the beginning spirit, life is delivered thru the lens of a two-way mirror
As you think - so shall you inherit, it all starts with spirit
They win, so says the hearts of men, every century we try again
Trapped in a cube inside a glyph, cause man can't control the mind of men

Mr. Mind reader - synthesize the ether, don't gotta think about it either
No escape, love is replaced with hate, the slave lifestyle is great
I don't have to make those hard decisions, from here?
Ignorance couldn't be more blisser
Wings - Dragons - flight paths across the planet, eyes look up and panic
Nightmares - with happy endings, what's the point in asking who sent him
The spirit guide makes an entrance, and whispers u talk to much n ask too much questions, come right out n
show ya' face, make sure the humans know they place
The LIZARD? talk to it, hologram walk thru it, same way God would do it

The Most Highly Rated, grossly underestimated, time wise ancient

Yet visibly ageless, look through the Akashic, the Matrix is a mosh pit of disingenious, logic to hold us hostage,
no introduction needed, The Great Tarnush, undefeated, you gotta' see it to believe it, and believe it to see it,
ever since the this star system was seeded, their plan for global domination is nearly completed

G-Maaaaan!, upper body swivel like He-Man, Thor Hammer crush the Beast plan, green hands standing there in
ya' underpants, looking like Peter Pan

The need for speed risk and chance, who'd've guessed he'd've peed his pants, look to the right, they say never
look to the light, south pole look for ice

Oh well that's life, and ain't that nice?, Lucifer just booked your flight
Get set for Nimrod night, don't like the talkative type, you're right it's the end of life
Proto-Spiritual, poetry home grown minerals, back to the waters of IRIDU
Human - look at you, closed mind, pitiful, nothing to see hear, forget you
Escape - they'll never let you, let you go just to catch you, professional 5D, 5G interdimensional, monsters
Thrown assaunder, call it Karma, call it whatever you wanna', hot winters cold summers, armored up road
runners, spacecrafts, dumbs & bunkers
Rolling thunders, DOUBLE U TEA F straight hustlers, caterpillar tumblers
Paralyzed with fear - nowhere to run, fee fye fo fum carnivorous scum
Sun light moon light - life is cartoon like, Zeitgiest - it's a spiritual fight
They win, so says the hearts of men, every century we try again

